THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4876. *Friday, Aug.* 4, 1837. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

NEW ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

THE lessee of this Theatre has engaged Mr. Allen as his tenor singer, and he will make his *dèbut* onTuesday next as *Elvino*, in Bellini's Opera of *LaSonnambula.* Mr.Allen is a young Irishman, who received his musical education at our Royal Academy of Music; he afterwards went to Italy, where he studied under the best masters; since his return, about two years ago, he has been singing with success at Concerts, this will, however, be his *coup d'essai* on the stage. The performances here last night were the Opera of *Catherine Grey, A Quarter to Nine,* and *The Bottle Imp.*

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

COLMAN'S amusing and very instructive Comedy of *The Jealous Wife* was represented here last night in a very effective manner. Macready,who we regret to say, made his last appearance but two at this Theatre, played *Mr.Oakley* with nice discrimination, and Strickland, Farren and Vining, were excellent as *Major Oakley, Russet* and *Lord Trinket.* Buckstone was very laughable as *Sir Harry Beagle,* the character itself is a caricature, and it lost none of its absurdity in the hands of that funny actor. Mr. Daly's *Captain O'Cutter* was humourous, but might have been more gentlemanly. Miss Huddart personated the well drawn heroine of the Comedy cleverly, but like most tragic actresses who endeavour to unite the sprightliness of Thalia with the dignity and sternness of Melpomene, she represented the passions of the woman but not the manners of the fine lady. There was a want of the ease and repose consonant with the demeanour of a well bred gentlewoman. Miss Vincent made a pretty *Harriet,* and Mrs.W. Clifford played *Lady Freelove* with judgment. TheComedy was highly relished by the audience, and was greatly applauded. *The Young King,* and *Make Your Wills,* followed the Comedy.

When Colley Cibber's Comedy of *Love's Last Shift* was produced at DruryLane Theatre, Mr. Horden, the son of a clergyman, a very promising young actor, and remarkable for his fine person was the *Young Worthy.* This gentleman was bred a scholar; he complimentedGeorgePowell in aLatin encomium onhis*Treacherous Brothers.* He was soon after killed in an accidental fray at the bar of the Rose Tavern, which was remarkable at that time for entertaining all sorts of company, and subject of course to riot and disorder. In this house George Powell spent great part of his time, and often toasted to intoxication his mistress

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in bumpers of Nantz brandy; he came sometimes so warm with that noble spirit to the Theatre that he courted the ladies so furiously on the stage, that, in the opinion of Sir John Vanburgh, they were almost in danger of being conquered on the spot. Powell was a principal actor at Drury Lane when *Love's Last Shift* was first acted, but some quarrel or difference between him and Cibber, prevented his having a part in the Play.

When Mrs. Porter, the pupil of Mrs. Barry, played *Queen Elizabeth*, in the Tragedy of *The Albion Queens*, she was so lame that during the whole Play she was obliged to make use of a crutched cane, which she contrived to use with such skill as instead of injuring the effect of her acting, greatly to improve it, especially in that scene where *Elizabeth*, with wonderful dissimulation and royal hypocrisy, seems unwilling to sign the unfortunate Mary's death warrant, in the assumed agitation of her mind during the feigned conflict, and when she pronounced the following words,—

"Quick! give my roving thoughts no time for reason,
But thou successful devil, put the pen,
Into my hand, and hell into my bosom!"

and after signing the warrant, "There, there it is," Mrs. Porter, with her cane, struck the stage with such vehemence, that the audience reiterated applause.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town I address this letter from White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, where I fill my box with exquisite snuff, a get some Havannahs—a delightful lounge.

Monday, I am to be found at the DIORAMA, Regent's Park, where there is a new and splendid view of the *Basilica of St. Paul*, near Rome—the transition of the building from its perfect state to that of its desolation by fire, is both beautiful and astonishing. The other view, the *Village of Alagna*, destroyed by an avalanche, with all its beauties of light and shade, is quite a *chef d'œuvre*.

Afterwards escorted Mrs. P. to the COLOSSEUM,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupendous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, &c. &c. Admission 1s.

Find every day a numerous company assembled at S. Isaacs, 131, Regent Street, quite enraptured at Leonardo da Vinci's beautful masterpiece of art, the celebrated Picture of Leda Castor and Pollux, painted for Francis the First,—beautiful subject—delightful imagary, and like its excellent painter, sure to *draw!*

Why is PERRING'S splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for PERRING *Caps* them all.

Wednesday, visited Madame Tussaud's elegant and interesting Exhibition Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square. Many beautiful and new additions—The Queen, the Duchess of Kent, the lamented Malibran, and the Murderer Greenacre.—fac similies from life!—the dresses truly superb.

Called on friend EVANS at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment pop't into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye *an excellent Table d'Hote every Wednesday & Saturday at half past 5.*

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (22nd time) a Tragedy, in Five Acts, entitled

THE BRIDAL;

Arcanes, (King of Rhodes) Mr HAINES,
Melantius, Mr MACREADY,
Amintor, Mr ELTON, Lysippus, Mr SAVILLE,
Diphilus, Mr WORRELL, Calianax, Mr SELBY,
Cleon, Mr GALLOT, Strato, Mr HARRIS,
Diagoras, Mr HART, Assassin, Mr ANDREWS,
Evadne, Miss HUDDART,
Aspatia,.....Miss TAYLOR,
Antiphila, Miss E. PHILLIPS,
Cleanthe,.....Miss WRIGHTEN,
Olympias, Miss GALLOT, Dula, Mrs HUMBY,

After which, (6th Time) a new Drama, in Two Acts, called The

YOUNG KING.

(Founded on an Historical Anecdote.)
WITH NEW SCENERY DRESSES AND DECORATIONS.
The Scenery painted by Mr Morris. The Dresses by Mr Barnett & Miss Smith.
The Music entirely new, composed by Mr T. German Reed.

Philip, { Duke of Anjou, aged 17, Grandson to Louis XIV. Travelling under the name of LeBel } Mrs NISBETT,
M. Putzi, (Maire of Nevers) Mr. W. FARREN,
Col. Montero, (a Spanish Gentleman, attached to the Austrian interest in Madrid) Mr HAINES,
Martin Erete, (a Garde chasse) Mr STRICKLAND,
Henri Moreau,.....(a Soldier, his Nephew).....Mr COLLINS,
Duc de Albufiras, Mr HART,
Gaspard.....(a Spanish Emissary).....Mr WORRELL,
Clerk, Mr BISHOP,
Aloyse,.....(Daughter of Martin).....Miss TAYLOR,
Madame Ram Ramylye, (her Aunt) Mrs GLOVER,
Lisette,.....(a Peasant).....Miss E. HONNER.

To conclude with, (29th Time) a Farce, in 1 Act, called

MY *YOUNG* WIFE!
And MY *OLD* UMBRELLA!!

Gregory Grizzle, Mr W. FARREN,
Peter Prog, ...Mr STRICKLAND,
George Allen, Mr SELBY,
Augustus Tompkins, ...Mr WEBSTER,
Dinah, Miss E. PHILLIPS.

To-morrow, The Bridal, with The Young King, and John Jones.

NEW THEATRE ROYAL

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

This Evening, Barnett's Opera of

The Mountain Sylph

Donald, Mr FRAZER,
Cristie, Mr DURUSET, Hobbie, Mr MEARS
Hela, Mr SEGUIN,
Witches—Morna, Mr ATKINS,
Elspa, Mr R. JONES, Kelpie, Mr BUTLER,
Astaroth, Mr SANDERS,
Baillie Macwhapple ..... Mr S. JONES,
Villagers, Messrs. Heath, Brady, &c.
Eolia,....(the Mountain Sylph)....Miss ROMER,
Etheria, Miss PINCOTT,
Dame Gourlie, ... Mrs EMDEN,
Jessy, Miss POOLE.

After which, (6th time) a new Farce, in One Act, to be called

A Quarter to Nine.

Captain Nearshot, (Light Dragoons) Mr BRINDAL,
Cornilius Killrush, (Cornet in the same Regiment) Mr BAKER,
Mr Mustyroll, (an old Country Attorney) Mr W. BENNETT,
Frolick, MrCOMTON, Roger Rook, (a Poacher) MrM'IAN,
Tom, (Waiter at the 'Cholmondely Arms' Inn,) MrTURNOUR,
Mrs Major Petule,(a widow) Mrs F. MATHEWS,
Mrs Jervis,.....(Frolick's Landlady).....Mrs EAST,
Betty, Miss BARNETT, Barmaid, Mrs EMDEN,

To conclude with, A

DIVERTISSEMENT !

In the course of which,

PAS DE ROSE, by the Coryphees and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.

Greek Pas de Caractere, Mr GILBERT and Miss BALLIN.

PAS DES GUIRLANDES.

PAS DE TROIS, byMrGILBERT, MissRYALLS, & MissHALL

Celebrated Cachoucha Dance, by Miss BALLIN.

To-morrow, Catherine Grey, with A Quarter to Nine, and The Beggar's Opera.

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